saved its honor, kept its haughty foe at bay, and has inflicted upon the enemy as severe blows as it received.

But let me not anticipate. I propose to tell you a plain. unvarnished tale, into weich my own personal observation and experience shall largely enter, but which shall, at the same time, be a faithful record of the general features of the great contest I have just witnessed.

POSITIONS OF THE TWO ARMIES. The rebel army, after evacuating Chattanooga, retired to

Latayette, twenty-eight miles to the southward, concentrated his troops at that point, restored their courage and trated his troops at that point, restored their courage and hopes by the promise of reinforcements, and awaited the arrival of the same. Meanwhile he took possession of the gaps in Pigeon Mountain (which Gen. Rosecrans must cross in order to reach the Georgia State road and the great railroad which formed Bragg's line of communication with Atlanta) and carefully fortified them. This obstruction delayed for some days the advance of our forces, which had already crossed the Raccoon and Look ut mountains, and gaze the gramy time net only to recover the rapirits, but gave the enemy time not only to recover the repirits, but or receive a portion of their reinforc ments.

Hitherto our army had been marched in three grea

Hitherto our army had been marched in three great columns—Crittenden, followed by Grarger, by way of Chattaneoga: Thomas, by way of Trenton; and McCook, with Stanley's cavalry, still further to the southward. The daily increasing numbers and boldness of the enemy compelled a concentration of our forces as rapidly as the nature of the case would admit, and by evening of the 10th instant the whole army was in line along the West Chickanauga, between the Lookout and Pigeon Mountains, and just to the east of that low chain of wooded

Chickamauga, between the Lookout and Pigeon Mountains, and just to the east of that low chain of wooded hills called Mission Ridge
On Thursday, the 17th, the army shifted toward the north, contracted its lines, and, as the enemy's demonstrations became each hour more threatening, prepared for battle.

SKIRMISHING ON THE LEFT.

On Friday morning, the 18th, the extreme left of the army rested upon the Chickamanga, at Gordon's Mills, the point where the Lafayette road crosses the Chickamanga, about twelve miles southwest of Chattanooga. The right could only be loosely defined and was in a constant state of preparation to shift northward, in order to baffle the rebels, who seemed bent upon turning our left and getting between us and Chattanooga.

About 11 o'clock A. M., hearing some cannonading to the northward, I started from near the centre of our lines, and, riding past Palmer's and Van Cleve's division, came upen Gen. Wood's troops at Gordon's Mill. Here had this dauntless commander been stationed for a week,

came upon Gen. Wood a troops at the stationed for a week, had this dauntless commander been stationed for a week, liable at any moment to be attacked from Lafayette by the whole army of the enemy, and cut to pieces before assistance could reach him. But it was a matter of the last importance that while Crittenden's main body was last importance that while Crittenden's main body was last importance that while Crittenden's main body was moving to form a junction with Thoms, the rebels should not be allowed to get in the rear of the former and take possession of Chattanooga. Consequently, Wood was ordered to hold this important point at all hazards, and as long as possible, and if overpowered to fall back to Ross-ville, renew the fight there, and then, if he could not sus-tain himself, to retreat to the foot of Lookout Mountain, tain himself, to retreat to the foot of Lookout Mountain, and at the narrow passage between it and the river to fight while a man remained.

To execute his difficult and perilous task Gen. Wood had but two brigades, Harker's and Buell's, Gen. Wag-

ner's command of his division having been left in Chatta-nooga. But, as there was no hesitation on his part to untake the business, there was no flinching manifested dertake the business, there was no flinching manifested among his men in standing by him. Scarcely an hour of that long, weary week passed without an slarm, and not a day without a skirmish. On Thursday night the concentration of our forces in the vicioity of the mill promised these faithful guardians relief; and on Friday morning, at the hour I have mentioned, G-n. Wood found that his two brigades, still in position, constituted the extreme left diviness of the army in line, only Wilder's mounted infantry vision of the army in line, only Wilder's mounted infantry, and Minty's cavalry being any further down the Chicks-

Mauga.

A stronger position, naturally, than that which Gen.
Wood occupied can scarcely be imagined. The creek at
Gordon's mill bends round in the form of a semi circle, the convexity being toward the south, whence the enemy would have advanced toward Gen. Wood. Au eminence, pleted, runs from east to west, uniting the extremities of the bend. Upon this Gen. Wood had placed his artillery. The creek itself, of considerable depth, and with a bank several feet high upon our side of it, constituted a splen-did ditch, and all along its banks lay Wood's men behind a rude but efficient breastwork of logs and rais. I am particular in describing this position because the enemy's movements made for the purpose of avoiding it were the immediate cause of bringing on the battle of Saturday.

Here was Gen. Wood when I found him on Friday, ex-

pecting momentarily that the storm, which was now evidently preparing, would burst upon him. It seemed to me that the very spirit of vigilance was embodied in the General, as he passed c assless from one end to the other of his lines, directing, strengthening, suggesting; observ of his lines, directing, strengtheolog, suggesting; observing what was going on amongst his own men, and reconnotering the operations of the rebels, who frequently made their appearance on the other side of the stream. The skirmi-hers were firing almost continually, and occasionally the deep roar of a cannon would be preceded or followed by the whiz and bursting of a shell, according as the misile was hurled toward or from our lines.

MANGUVERING AND MORE SKIRMISHING

This state of things continued until one o'clock, when Var Cleve moved from his place in line, and took position upon Wood's left, while Palmer marching by the left flank came into communication with Wood's right. This made an immense opening between Gen. Crittenden's corps and the left wing of Gen. Thomas, which was eventually filled by another general shifting from south to north.

Meantime the sound of a brisk cannonade in the direc-tion of Ringgold indicated either that our mounted troops or Gen. Granger's corps were eng-g-d with the enemy. From half past one to three couriers came dashing past, now from Minty and now from Wilder, b-aring despatches to Wood, or Crittenden, or Ros-craus, the general tenor of which was that they were fighting the enemy briskly, and although meeting with some losses were firmly holding their ground. In fact there were to-day three separate affairs, each one of which is of sufficient importance to engage for a moment the attention of the historian.

By marching on the east side of the Tennessee from Bridgeport, immediately to the rear and left of Gen. Crittenden, Gen. Gordon Granger, with the reserve corps, had reached a position a few miles south of Chattanooga. On Friday morning, he sent Gen. Steadman with two of his brigades, Col. Dan. McCook's and Col. John G. Mitchell's, to beat up the enemy's quarters in the vicinity of Reid's bridge over the Chickamaugs, and discover his intentions in that direction. The movement was successful. Col. McCook claims to have first encountered Longstreet's men; and the fact that he brought in some twenty-five prisoners from McNary's brigade, of Hood's division, is pretty solid evidence that his claim is well founded. Advancing toward Ringgold, the two brigades, after some akirmishing, were about to engage a much larger force of rebels, when a peremptory order arrived for them to fall back immediately to their old position. The whole affair was well reserved. d position. The whole affair was well managed and reflects credit upon Gen. Steadman as well as the officers and men engaged. The truth is, Geo. Steadman is of such brigade commanders as Mitchell and McCook.

On Thursday Minty and Wilder were at Reid's bridge,

but on Friday morning Wilder moved to Anderson's bridge, higher up the creek. During the day the latter closely cing on the Kinggold read infracted anny. Both attacked simultaneously. Wilder succeeded in repulsing his opponents, but Minty's flack being turned by the rebels, he was considerably distressed, until the more fortunate Wilder sent two regiments and a section of artitlery to his assistance. With the help of these he maintained his ground; but the same movement by which the rebels had succeeded in turning Minty's right flank enabled them to get upon Wilder's left and in his rear. Under these disadvantageous circumstances the latter was compelled to renew the fight; but, although severely pressed, he succeeded in holding the bridge until near dark. Then fresh forces of the enemy coming up, and his own men being entirely exhausted, Wider began to fall back. The rebelperceiving this made a determined effort to cut him off. He slowly retired, resisting at every step, notil he arrived to within a mile and a half of Gordon's Mill, where the 44th Iudiana and 59th Ohio coming to his assistance, he was enabled to check the rebels and encamp for the night During the night his own pickets and those of the assistance. During the night his own pickets and those of the epemy actually grasped each other's guns in the darkness, and several times engaged in flerce struggles for their posses-sion! Before daylight Wilder was ordered to move to the

Laisystle road and take position there, which he did, throwing up for his protection a breastworth of rails.

FREFARTIONS FOR A GENERAL BATTE.

When Friday night came new expected a battle east, which the more and for force, tore their way through the more and for force, tore their way through the content of the more and the force, tore their way through the content of the desires, midicated to the reflecting that the rabel for was about to the taken up for the purposes of detailing its line and giving battle to the desays if the more and the force of the distriction in the rabel for was about to the taken up for the purpose of detailing this line and giving battle to the desays if the more and the force of the distriction of the purpose of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which the force of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which the force of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which the force of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which the force of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which is incomed to the entire of the purpose; to oction, deed, we was a substitute of the purpose; to oction, deed, we was a substitute of the line to a possible of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great im my relance upon the wisdom and generalishes which is not applied to the entire of the purpose; to oction, deed, we was a substitute that the form of the desires of the substitute of the line to a possible of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great important the purpose; to oction, forced, we was a substitute of the line to a possible of the desires, neither has any one whom But to great important the purpose; to oction, forced, we was a substitute of the line to a possible of the line to a pos THE BATILES OF CHICKAMAUGA.

DESPERATE ENCAGEMENTS ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE CONTEST.

Special Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

Headquarters Army of the Cumberland, Monday. September 21, 1863.

Another battle, and would that I could say another victory! but, sias! truth compels me to declare that, after a series of tremendous struggles, unsurpassed by any thing similar in the present war, the Army of the Cumberland has been overwhelmed by numbers, has suffered immense losses in men and material, and has fallen back to a new position. It may console us to know, however, that it bas saved its honor, kept its haughty foe at bay, and has inlocated to the expected a battle, and more day; but the movements of Thomas and McCook toward the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commenced at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the left commence at this time, and, carried on under cover of the darkness, indicated to the reflecting that the reverl the seriod the propose of defending the reverl the le poned an engagement with the enemy be would unques-tionably have done so. But the enemy had collected what army: the necessities of his situation would not allow him to wait; he could easily turn our flanks by reason of his superior numbers; he knew that we could not afford, un-der any circumstances, to allow him to get between us and looga; he saw his opportunity, and he determined

All night long on Friday night the movement of Thomas's corps continued. Crittenden's was already in the position it was intended to hold the next day, so that Thomas passit was intended to hold the next day, so that Thomas passed it by and placed his divisions upon the left of the line. Ger. Negley being in position at Owen's Ford, higher up the valley, for the purpose of preventing the enemy from coming into the breach which Thomas's movement would leave in our line, Gen. Johnson's division of Mctook's corps reported to Gen. Thomas, and marched with him to take position upon the left of Crittenden. Gens. Davis

take position upon the left of Crittenden. Gens. Davis and Sheridan were, in the mean time, moving as rapidly as possible toward the left, so as to connect with the right of Crittenden, and thus c mplete the line, which would be much shorter than it was the day before.

A night march of a large body of troops is a solemn thing. The seldiers scarcely speak a word to each other; the animals move with a dull, mechanical motion, which hardly resembles life; the rattle of the wagon wheels seem strangely muffled, and almost the only sound you recognize is the heavy, measured, awful tramp of thousands of nise is the heavy, measured, awful tramp of thousands of living men!

For the first balf of the night during which the march am referring to took place, every thing was comfortable enough, but near midnight it turned freezingly cold, and enough, but near midnight it turned freezingly cold, and as it was necessary, after passing Gen. Crittenden, for us to feel our way with caution, long wearisome halts took place, diving which skirmishers would scour the woods immediately upon our front and right flank. The boys who were not skirmishing becoming very cold during these halts began to kindle fires at every stopping place to warm themselves. At first they made these fires of logs of wood and rails taken from the neighboring fences, but after ward they ceased to trouble themselves about removing the rails and set fire to the fences themselves wherever they chanced to stop. In the course of an hour a line of fires at petching all along the Lafayette road illuminated the clouds above, and showed the silent columns of Gen.

Thomas gliding by like an army of spectres.

At last the weary march came to an end, the artillery was wheeled into position, and the marching columns, facing to the right, stood in order of battle, looking to ward the east.

An hour or two longer and the sun arose in glory, thawed

An hour or two longer and the sun arose in glory, thawed the crisp, white frost, which had collected upon the grass, dispersed the mists that had gathered around the tops of the mountains, and sending a flood of golden light into the vailey of the Chickamauga, showed at least two-thirds of the entire Union army drawn up in battle array. Not that any individual, save old Sol, could see them all, for the peculiar nature of the ground, covered almost every where with thick woods, rendered it impossible in many places to see even the whole of a single regiment.

BEGINNING OF THE BATTLE.

As soon as the sun was fairly risen, I mounted my horse, intending to ride to the extreme left of our line, and thence proceed from left to right, so as to get as accurate an idea of it as possible before the real work of the day should commence. Riding about a mile, I saw troops coming into the read from the woods to the east of it, and had I not perceived through my glass that they were habited in blue, I should have judged from the direction whence they came that they were a portion of the reblarmy. They were the two brigades (Col. Mitchell's and Col McCook's) of Gen. Gordon Granger's corps, who had been skirmishing the day before in the neighborh od of Reid's Bridge and of kinggold, as I have already described. They had come to form a junction with the main army, As soon as the sun was fairly risen, I mounted my They had come to form a junction with the main army, had talted, and were waiting for orders. Scarce'y had I reached these troops in safety, when an order from Gen. Rosecrans, which had reached Gen. Granger by another oute, directed the two brigades to fall back at once to Rossville, g-t a supply of rations for three days, and hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice As the close proximity of the rebels rendered it somewhat difficult just then to reach Gen. Baird's men, who were nearest to me on the right, I "fell back" with Gen Granuntil the sounds of battle in the direction whence I had come attracted my attention. A wild gallop back to the left immediately ensued. I was accompanied in the ride by a member of the corps of Topographical Engineers tached to Gen. Rosecrans' headquarters.

THE WRECK OF THE CONFLICT.

A few miles' riding brought as so far on the way that we began to get gimpses of that stream of wreck, d-bris, mingled life, and mingled humanity, which always flows from a battle field. For a time we asked the news of ach one we came to, and the replies filed us alternately with sorrow, with indignation, with keen apprehensic

and with hopes.

One said the battle had been going on several hours, and our arms had met with disa-ter along he whole line.

Another declared that, sithough unsuccessful at first, our troops at length recovered their ground, and were now driving the enemy

driving the enemy
Here comes a single soldier, covered with dust and sweat. Let us question him. "Where do you belong?"
"To the Regular brigade." "Has it been engaged this morning?" "I should think it had." "With what result?" "It was nearly all cut to pieces." "Which regiment is yours?" "The 16th United States Infantry."
"Did it suffer much?" "Only thirty or forty of its members are left." bars are left."

Here is a man with an arm roughly bandaged and very blo dy. The blood has dried upon it and hangs to it in great black clots. "Who are you?" "Private —, of the 38th Indiana." "What news have you?" "Bad the 33th Indiana." "What news have you?" "Bad news enough." "Has your regiment been in the fight?" "If it has not no one has?" "With what result?" "One-third of its number are killed and wounded?" "Were you whipped?" "Our brigade was left unsupported, overpowered by numbers, and compelled for a time to give way." "Is Col. Scribber asfe?" 'So far as 1

Another with a ghastly wound in the head has upon his Another with a guastly wound in the head has upon his jacket the red stripes which show him to be an artilleryman. "Whose battery do you belong to?" "Gunther's." "Why that is the regular battery belonging th Gen. King's brigsde; what has it been doing?" "It has all been taken by the enemy." "Can that be possible?" "It is, but I have heard since that it was retaken." "How came it to be lost?" "The infantry supports gave way, and the horses being nearly all killed, of course the guas were

The stream grew stronger and stronger. Stragglers were run over by wagons dashing back toward the rear.
Ambulances, filled with wounded, came in long procession from toward where the battle was raging. Men with wounds of every imaginable description not affecting their locomotion came straggling by on foot, and scores even of those who had been shot in their lower limbs hobbled slowly on through blinding masses of dust, which at times con-

cealed every thing from view.

At length we reached the hospital for Gen. Brannan's At length we reached the hospital for Gen. Brannan's division. The house had already been filled. The outhouses had been brought into requisition, and large numbers of sufferers were lying on the ground in the yard. In one corner was an operating table, beneath which lay the usual quantity of legs, arms, hands, feet, fingers, and toes. Here and there among the wounded were some cold and stiff, the seal of death upon their countenances. These had died after hang arrested to the word. had died after being carried to the yard.

During all this time the roar of battle in front of us pever ceased for a moment, and now we began to get authentic intelligence of the progress and incidents of the fight.

ANOTHER DESPERATE ONSET.

The flame of battle had first broken out upon the ex treme left, where Gen. Brannan's division was posted. The troops composing it behaved most gallantly; some of the regiments had covered themselves with glory, but they were compelled to retire at length, leaving uncovered the left flank of Gen. Baird, upon which the enemy at once

threw himself with great force.

The brigade commanded by Col. B. F. Scribner, 38th Indiana, one of the very first in the army, was left particularly exposed, as its right flack had been somewhat too far advanced where it had taken position in the morning Almost before its pickets were driven in it found itself lite Almost before its pickets were driven in it found itself literally surrounded by thrice its numbers, who came on with their infernal yells, pouring voiley after volley of deadly bullets into the very bosom of this gallant brigade. For a moment it was thrown into confusion, and that moment sufficed to place the rebels upon its front, flank, and result it was not destined to surrender. The 2d, 33d, and 94th Ohio, the 38th Indiana, the 10th Wisconsin, and Loomis's battery, are composed of the best material in their respective States, and their commander, Scribner, has succeeded in infusing into them his own magnanimous and gallant spirit. Gathering together their broken ranks un-

compelled to turn and cut their way through the enemy, and a horde of traitors rushed up to the muzzles of the now harmless piecess. Van Pelt, almost alone, stationed himself in front of them and drew his sword. The miserable barbarians, unable to appreciate true beroism, brutally murdered him where he stood. The history of the war furnishes not an incident more touching or more sublime than the death of Lieut. Van Pelt All the guns of the battery, save one, fell into the enemy's hands.

Along the entire line of the left and centre there were

imilar instances of heroism, only two or three of which I have time to mention.

At one time the guos of the 4th Indiana battery (Capt Bush) were all in the hands of the enemy, but were retaken subsequently by a simultaneous charge of the infantry and artillerymen. This battery is attached to Gen. Starkwent's brigade.

During the flerce assault upon the first division, the 2d of the control of

During the fierce assault upon the first division, the 2d Ohio being in confusion, was rallied by Gen. Baird in person, and led back to a most effective charge.

Major Gen. J. J. Reynolds, who combines the chivalrous coursge of an olden knight with the cool, calm ability
of a Tureone, had time, not only to keep his own division
in effective order, but to give his generous assistance to
the forces around him. A tremendous onslaught of the
enemy broke Gen Palmer's line, and scattered several of
his regiments in wild dismay toward the rear. Amongst enemy broke Gen Palmer's line, and scattered several of his regimen's in wild dismay toward the rear. Amongst these was the 6th Ohio, which, in charge of the fine spirited Anderson, had, up to this mement, nobly maintained its ground. Gen Reynolds, perceiving the danger, quick as lightning threw himself amongst the brave but broken Guthries. "Boys!" he shouted, "are you the soldiers of the 6th Ohio, who fought with me at Cheat Mountain? You never turned your backs upon traitors in Virginia. You never turned your backs upon traitors in Virginia.
Will you do it here?" "No! no!" they screamed almost
frantically. "Lead us back! lead us back!" From every quarter came rushing up the scattered fragments of the regiment; with magic swiftness they reformed the ranks; with Gen. Reynolds at their head they charged the insolent enemy, and after a moment's struggle every rebel in front of them not killed or wounded was in confused re-

The example of the 6th Ohio was communicated to th The example of the 6th Ohio was communicated to the flying fragments of other regiments, and it is a fact which will long be memorable in the history of this battle that these rallied stragglers, principally from Palmer's division, referenced ranks almost of their own accord, and drove But I cannot linger to gather up these scattered facts.

Let me endeavor to give a brief and succinct view of the course of events on Saturday, and then pass on to the great drama of the succeeding day.

SATURDAY'S LINE OF BATTLE.

The shifting of Thomas' corps during the night of Fr day placed it on the left of the line in the following order:
Brannon on the extreme left, Baird next, and Reynolds
next. Negley was assisting Wood to hold the passage of
Owen's Ford and the position of Gordon's Mill, which had Owen's Ford and the position of Gordon's Mill, which had now become our extreme right. One division of Mc-Cook's corps (Johnson's) having come up to the new line sooner than the rest, reported to Thomas for orders, and was assigned to a position upon the left, between Baird and Reynolds. Two divisions of Crittenden's corps held the centre of the line, Palmer on the right of Reynolds, and Van Cleve next to Palmer. When the battle began Davis and Sheridan, of Mc'Cook's corps, were rapidly marching towards the left to complete the line and take position on the right of Van Cleve. Generally, the line took the direction of the Chickamauga, withdrawn upon took the direction of the Chickamanga, withdrawn upon the left so as to follow for a considerable distance the course of the Lafayette road, which runs directly north and south.

The rebels had been manusuring all day on Friday had all along hoped to do. The attempt on our part to hold Gordon's Mill, after this transfer, perhaps occasioned too great a lengthening of our lines, and consequently too little solidity. True, it seemed every way adapted to pre-vent the enemy from flacking us upon the right, but the allowing it to rest there, would have fully secured that flank, enabled us to bid defiance to the rebels in that direction, greatly contracted our front, and released for immediate service on Saturday the splendid divisions of Negl y and Wood. The entire distance over which the extended was little short of three and a half miles

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE

It was betweeen ten and eleven o'clock when Cronton's origade, of Brannan's division, going down to a ford over the creek just opposite the position they were then occuthe creek just opposite the position they were then occupying, encountered the enemy, who was advancing force, and, after a gallant combat, was driven back. I inforce, and, after a gainst combat, was driven back. Reinforcements immediately coming up from the remainder
of Brannao's division, the rebels were in turn driven pelimell toward the ford. Another terrible charge by an
increased force of the enemy pushed back the whole of
Brannan's civision, involving Gen. Baird, who at once became fiercely engaged. The regulars outflacked, after
the withdrawal of Brannau's men, fought like tigers, but
were rolled back and over Scribner's brigade—the right
of which, being rather too far advanced, was crumoled by of which, being rather too far advanced, was crumpled up and the brigade literally surrounded, until, by unparalleled

and the brigade literally surrounded, until, by unparalleled gallantry, it cut its way through.

The storm, redling from leit to right, fell next upon Johnston, and almost simultaneously upon [Reyno'ds, who both fought with desperate valor, wavering at times, but again regaining their firmness, giving back a little, but again advancing, until the troops of Brannan and Baird, ralled by their able leaders, and by the personal exertions of Thomas him elf, where the second contents of the second contents

Virginia whre directly opposed to the troops of Thomas, and, although they fought with stubborn determination, they could not for an instant check the slow and stately march of our battalious. In vain they rallied and re-rallied; in vain they formed double lines, which fired simultaneously; in vain they wheeled their cannons into a Much of our artillery lost in the morning was recaptured. Seven pieces were taken from the enemy. They had been pushed already three-quarters of a m le, and Longstreet was threatened with actual annihilation, when a new dan-

was threatened with actual annihilation, when a new danger caused Thomas to halt.

While our left was so remorselessly driving the rebels, Polk and Hill, collecting their chosen legions, threw them with great impetuosity upon Palmer and Van Cleve, in order to effect a diversion in favor of Longstreet. An obstinate coutest ensued, but the overpowering numbers of the enemy speedily broke to pieces large portions of our two divisions, especially Van Cleve's. In 'act, the rout of this part of our line was becoming as complete as that of the enemy's right, when Davis, who had been marching up as rapidly as possible to intersect with Van Cleve's up as rapidly as possible to intersect with Van Cleve's left, arrived upon the ground, went in most gallantly, and for a time restored in that locality the fortunes of the day. But the enemy, knowing that all depended upon his effecting a diversion in favor of the defeated Longstreet, massed nearly the whole of his available force, hurled it upon Van Cleve, and Davis drove the former to the left and the latter to the right, and entered boldly the opening thus made.

It was just at this juncture that Thomas' troops, whose attention had been called to the extreme danger of our centre, began to return. Reynolds immediately sent the heroic Wilder to the assistance of Davis, and the celebrated brigade of mounted infantry at first scatterred the enemy in terror before them. But the persevering rebels rallying again, and charging in fresh numbers, even Wilder began to fall slowly back. Gen. Sheridan, who had been following after Davis, now came up, and led Colonel Bradley's brigade into the fight. It held its own nobly, until the rebels, in large force, getting possession of a piece of timber near its flank, opened upon it an enfilading fire, which compelled it to give way.

But now new actors appeared upon the scene. Wood and Negley, who had galiantly repelled the assaults of the enemy at Owen's Ford, (assaults intended as a feint to conceal the design of the rebels against our left,) came up to the rescue. Their troops went to work with a will.

conceal the design of the rebels against our left,) came up to the rescue. Their troops went to work with a will. The progress of the enemy against Davis, Van Cleve, and Speridan was speedily checked. Reynolds, returning from the pursuit of Longstreet, assisted in rallying the broken battalions of Palmer. Thousands of our scattered troops reorganized almost of their own accord. Baird, Brannan, and Johnson resumed their places. A consuming fire swept all along our front. The rebels retired every wherebefore it, and before sunset our line was again in battle array upon almost precisely the ground held that morning Just before dusk the enemy, as if in spite for his unsuccessful efforts, opened a heavy fire of artillery and mus-

lanches of the enemy should they venture upon an attack the next day.

The changes in the order of the different divisions made the new line stand thus: One brigade of Negley's division was near the extreme right; then came Johnson, then Baird, then Palmer, then Reynolds, then Braunan, then Negley's other brigades, then Van Cleve, then Wood, and then Sheridan. Wilder and Minty, with their mounted force, held the extreme right. I have given only the general order of our line—Brannan and Van Cleve were really held somewhat in tracers. The other divisions had reral order of our line—Brannan and Van Cleve were really held somewhat in reserve. The other divisions had reserves detailed from their own regiments or brigades.

If any one wishes to get a general but at the same time a clear idea of the nature of the battle field of Sundaylet him imagine two roads, the Rossville and Lafayette, gradually approaching each other as they run northward, the average distance between them over the space where the battle was fought being about two miles. As we look southward the low wooded range of hills, called Mission Ridge, is upon our right, and away to the left flows the Chickamanga. Between the ridge and the creek, and e-pecially between the roads, the country is mostly level, and is cobetween the ridge and the creek, and e-pectally between the roads, the country is mostly level, and is covered with dense forests of oak and pine, interspersed here and there with small corn-fields. This is the general idea of a battle field destined to be immortal in the records of the historian.

That was indeed a night of awful suspense which settled

around us after the last gun had been fired on Saturday. It was very chilly and cold, and much suffering amongst the wounded was occasioned thereby. Those who were still alive and well, although they too were exposed to the result to themselves, the country, and the cause of the gigantic struggle which might ensue on the morrow.

THE BATTLE OF SUNDAY.

The morrow came. No sound of crackling musketry or roaring cannon or bursting shell disturbed the peaceful-ness of that Sabbath morning. The Sabbath! y-s, it was the blessed day of rest—rest given in mercy by kind hea-ven to ungrateful man. Will the battle be renewed to-day?

ven to ungrateful man. Will the battle be renewed to-day? If so, it will be by the action of the enemy, for Gen. Rosecrans does not willingly fight on the Sabbath.

The first hour after sunrise passed. "Surely," said our officers and soldiers, "there will be no fight; for if the enemy had intended to attack us, he would, following his usual tactics, have fallen upon us at daybreak." Two hours more had gove by, and some dropping musketry began to be heard along the various parts of our line. Finally, at about 10 o'clock, there were several fierce volleys, and the loud hopping of half a down piezees of artillers approved loud booming of half a dozen pieces of artillery announced that the enemy had again, as on the day before, assaulted

And now that the battle has begun, let us glance one and now that the battle has begun, let us glance one moment at the contending forces. On one side is our old army which fought at Stone river, reinforced by two divisions (Brannan's and Reynelds') of Thomas's corps, and Starkweather's brigade of Baird's division. But counterbalancing these to some extent, Post's brigade of Davis's division and Wagner's of Wood's were both absent. We might or might not also rely for assistance upon Steadman's division of the Grances' corrections.

might or might not also rely for assi-tance upon Steadman's division of Gen. Granger's corps.

Opposed to these was the old Army of the Tennessee, which Bragg had so long commanded; Longstreet's formidable corps from Virginia; one-half of Johnston's army from Mississippi; Buckner's division from East Tennessee; Dabney Maury's division from Mobile; Brig. Gen Lee's command from Atlanta, and from twelve to fifteen thousand fresh troops in the service of the State of Georgia; in all, amounting to at least seventy five thousand men. The Union army confronting them was certainly not more than fifty-five thousand strong.

The firing which had begun upon our left swelled almost immediately into a dreadful roar, which filled even the souls of the bravest with awe. Nothing that I have yet listened to since the breaking out of the war exceeded

The rebels had been manœuvring all day on Friday about the position at Gordon's Mill, and, seeing its great strength, had menaced our left flank, doubtless with the express purpose of compelling Gen. Rosecrans to abandon it. As the left must be protected at all hazards, their plan partially succeeded, and the immense transfer of Thomas from right to left on Friday night so far suited their designs. But it rendered our own left so strong that it became impossible for the rebels to turn it, as they had all along hoped to do. The attempt on our part to hold Gordon's Mill, after this transfer, perhaps occasioned hold Gordon's Mill, after this transfer, perhaps occasioned hold Gordon's Mill, after this transfer, perhaps occasioned burst from the vast clouds of smoke and dust enveloping the con ending hosts.

The fight upon the extreme left commenced by a despeade of Negley's division. This brigade, as well as its fa-mous leader, stood their ground nobly, but, being some-what isolated from the remainder of the line, finally retirwhat isolated from the remainder of the line, finally retired. It will be remembered that the other brigades of Negley's division were posted much further to the right. A desire to reunite the two portions of his command induced Gen Rosecrans to send Gen. Wood to take Gen. Negley's division were posted much further to the right. A desire to requite the two portions of his command induced Gea. Rosecrans to send Gea. Wood to take Gea. Negley's place in line until the latter should effect the reunion of his brigades. Wood proceeded immediately to execute the order, filling up the gap as Negley retired. The rebels understanding this movement of Negley's to be a retreat, immediately advanced their skirmishers, not only here, but all along the left, and the fighting at once became terrific, as I have described. The rebels however. came terrific, as I have described. The rebels, however, soon ceased to attack Gen. Wood's front, and for a time appeared to devote their entire attention to Gen. Thomas I went down to the extreme left of Gen. Wood's position about this time, and looking thence into some cornfields, could see the desperate efforts of the enemy to break the lines of Brannan and Reynolds. The soldiers of these two roble divisions were being better the of these two noble divisions were lying behind rude breastworks of logs and rails constructed the night before; their artillety in the rear fired over their heads; and it really seemed as if that long line of defences was some immense serpent, instinct with hideous life, and breath ing continually from his huge rough sides volumes of smoke and flame. Col. Vanderveer, 35th Ohio, of Brannan's division, was fighting here with a brigade second to but faw in the service. sgain advancing, until the troops of Brannan and Baird, ralided by their able leaders, and by the personal exertions of Thomas him elf, whose courage was as conspicuous as his coolness, came up once more to the work.

Then the order was issued for the entire line to advance, and nothing in history exceeds in grandeur the charge of that powerful corps. Longstreet's men from woods into the open corn-fields, charged with impetuous fury and terrific yells toward the breastworks of logs and rails, but each time the fiery blasts from our batteries and battalions swept over and around them, and their ranks crumbled and swept away as a bank of loose clay washed

But as fast as one line fell off another appeared, rushing But as fast as one line fell off another appeared, rushing sternly on over the dead and bleeding bodies of their fallen comrades. Longstreet's corps was seeking to regain its iost laureis of yesterday. B. H. Hill, at the head of Hardee's old corps, was lending them the assistance of a division, and Buckner's troops were throwing their weight into the scale. Thomas fought only with his forces of Saturday, weakened by Saturday's heavy losses. It was an unequal contest, and a pang of agony shot through my heart as I saw our exhausted veterans begin to waver. To waver in the face of the charging, shouting, thundering host which confronted them, was to lose all, and the next moment wave after wave of the rebel sea came surging

host which confronted them, was to lose all, and the next moment wave after wave of the rebel sea came surging down toward the breastworks, dashing madly against and over the barrier, and greedily swallowing up its defenders, with all their ammunition and material. Never was resistance more stubborn and determined, but never was attack prosecuted with more devilish pertinacity.

Meantime, as Gen. Reynolds was so sorely pressed, Gen. Wood was ordered to march instantly by the left flank, pass Brannan, and go to his relief. Davis and Sheridan were to shift over to the left, and thus close up the line. As the occasion was urgent, Gen. Wood drew in his skirmishers with considerable haste, and the rebels for the second time mistaking a withdrawal for a flight, pressed for ward like a torreat, and poured into the flanks of Gen. Wood a storm of musket balls, canister, and grape. Moving upon the double quick, the men endeavored for a time to keep their files in order; but as that pitiless storm of lead and iron continued to be hurled against them, the regiments began to spread out like a fan, wider and wider, until finally they were torn to flinders. This was especially the case with the brigade commanded by Col. Buell. The undaunted Wood, with Harker's brigade comparatively intact, passed on to his destination. stact, passed on to his destination

tion, were assailed by immense aquadrons of the enemy and fearfully battered. Each had but a handful left as it retired, toward nightfall, upon the Rossville road. But the men must have done gallant fighting or they would not have come off as well as they did. In fact, wherever She-ridan is, whether isolated or in company, and whether the odds against him be one or many, there is certain to be a

PANIC AMONGS' TEAMSTERS AND STRAGGLERS

PANIC AMONGS' TEAMSTERS AND STRAGGLERS.

It was about half past twelve o'clock when, hearing a heavy cannonade open upon the right, I galloped over in that direction to see what it might mean. A longitudinal gap in Mission Ridge admits the Rossville road into Chattanooga valley, and skirts along a large corn field at the mouth of the gap. Looking across the corn-field from the gap you see thick woods upon the other side. The corn-field itself is a sort of "cove" in the ridge, and here were numbers of all sorts of army vehicles mingled with the debris of dismantled and discomfited batteries. Fragments of Davis's flying squadrons had also lodged in this field.

While I stood gazing upon this scene from the summit of the ridge some rebel skirmishers appeared in the skirts of the woods opposite the gap I have mentioned, and flung perhaps a dozen musket balls into the field. Instantly perhaps a dozen musket balls into the field. Instantly men, animals, vehicles became a mass of atruggling, cursing, shouting, frightened life. Every thing and every body appeared to dash headlong for the narrow gap, and men, horses, mules, ambulances, baggage wagons, ammunition wagous, artillery carriages and caissons were rolled and tumbled together in a confused, inextricable, and finally motionless mass, completely blocking up the mouth of the gaps. Nearly all this booty subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy.

Sickened and disgusted by the spectacle, I turned away to watch the operations of Gen. Thomas's corps, upon which alone depended the safety of the army.

A RALLY AND A REBEL REVERSE.

Gen. Thomas had withdrawn his men almost entirely from the valley, and taken up a position on the side of Mission ridge. His left still rested upon the Lafayette road, and his right upon the ridge near the gap I have already spoken of. Here were collected the stattered remnants of the powerful corps which had so long breasted the fierce assaults of the enemy in the forenoon. Here was Johnson, who seems to have done better work to-day and yesterday than ever before. Here was the unconquerable Wood, with Harker's brigade; and here were, also, such fragments of Crittenden's corps as could be joduced. such fragments of Crittenden's corps as could be induced to venture upon an ther stand. The whole were drawn up in a line forming a circular curve, facing the southeast. A hill near the middle of the curve was the key of the position, and Harker's brigade was appointed to defend the same. Soon after the hill was occupied, a house upon its summit was set on fire by the enemy's shells, and continued to hum for some time with great fury.

were buried into it; shells burst above it; his balls went tearing through it; but still it remained firm. It was cer-tain, however, as truth itself, that unless assistance should reach it from some quarter, and that right speedily, it must at length succumb; for the rebel leaders, emboldened by the rout of McCook and Crittenden, were gathering their hosts to burl them, in a last mighty effort, against the fee-ble hand that contranted them. Whence should that ano-

cor come?
Suddenly a vast cloud of dust was seen to rise above the Suddenly a vast cloud of dust was seen to rise above the trees, away to the left, and a few minutes afterward long lines of men emerged from the woods, crossed the Latayette road, and began advancing toward us over the fields. Their discipline seemed very perfect, and it was an imposing pageant when, as they came on, their banners fluttered above their heads and their glittering arms flashed back the sunlight through the thick clouds of dust.

Capt Johnson, of Gen. Negley's staff, who, on being severed from his own division, had immediately reported to Gen. Thomas for duty, had already, at great personal risk, ascertained that the advancing battalious were infantry,

Gen. Thomas for duty, had already, at great personal risk, ascertained that the advancing battalions were infantry, and now the question arose, was it our own or the enemy's? Hope and fear alternately agitated our bosoms, until at last looking through our glasses we could-clearly distinguish the red and blue, with the white crescent? It was the battle flag of Gen Granger, and the troops we saw were two brigades, Mitchell's and Whitaker's, of Steadman's strong division. These were comparatively fresh troops. True, they had marched some weary miles over roads ankle deep with dust. True, they had burried along the day in the stragglers, and so far perfect the work it has in hand as to enable the result of the draft in this (longressional District to be given to the public. The work is not yet completed, but it has progressed so far as to enable approximate figures to be given. The Democrat gives a statement this morning so wide of the mark that it should be promptly corrected, and we have gathered some figures at the Provost Marshal's office, to enable us to make such correction. The statement of our contemporary that 'it is estimated that over a thousand rapidly to succor their comrades and participate in the fight. But they had not as yet been engaged that day, and hence they could indeed be considered help to the battle-scarred veterans who held the hill.

of it brought Steadman at once into contact with the rebels and a desperate conflict immediately ensued. It was now that the brilliant courage of Col Jno. G. Mitchell, commandthat the brilliant courage of Col Jno. G. Mitchell, commanding one of Gen. Steadman's brigades, became conspicuous; now Gen Whitaker had an opportunity of baptising in glory the star recently placed upon his shoulder; and now the troops of the Reserve corps, comparatively unused to battle, had an opportunity of testing their mettle. Nobly did all pass through the ordeal, and although once thrown into confusion by the concentrated fire from a score of rebel regiments and half as many batteries, they rallied under the fire, and drove the enemy from a hill almost as formidable as that which formed the key of Gen. Thomas's position. The rebels made one desperate endeavor to retake this position, but were bloodily repulsed, and almost for the first time since the fight began there was a lull in the fearful storm.

ANOTHER ATTACK BY THE REBRIS

ANOTHER ATTACK BY THE REBELS.

An hour passed by, and it became evident that Bragg would not be feiled in his attempt to annihilate our galtant army without another effort Polk's corps, assisted by the Georgia State troops, by Dabney Maury a division, and by various detached fragments of the rebel army, were to try their hands upon the heroic band who, as the forlorn hope of the army, still held the hill. Gur feeble ranks were gathered up. The thinned battalions were brought closer together. The dozen pieces of artillery were planted to sweep all approaches to the hill; and each man looking at his neighbor vowed, some mentally and others audibly, to die right there if it were necessary for their country, for freedom, and for mankind.

All along the woods skirting the cleared fields at the southeastern foot of the hill; in the hollows and ravines to the right; and away to the left, up and beyond the Lafayette road, the rebel legious were seen gathering for the onset. Just before the storm broke, the brave and highsouled Garfield was perceived making his way to the head-

onset. Just before the storm broke, the brave and highsourced Garfield was perceived making his way to the headquarters of Geo. Thomas. He had come to be present at the
final contest, and in order to do so had ridden all the way
from Chattanuoga, passing through a fiery ordeal upon the
road. His horse was shot under him, and his orderly was
killed by his side. Still he had come through, he scarcely
knew how, and here he was to inspire frean courage into
the hearts of the brave solders who were holding the enemy at bay, to bring them words of greaters are my at bay, to bring them words of greeting from Gen Rosecrans, and to inform them that the latter was reor ganizing the scattered troops, and, as fast as possible would hurry them forward to their relief.

At last a shell came husting through the air, and burst with a loud explosion over the hil. This was the signal for rebel attack, and at last the bullets flow thick and fast amongst us. My companion, the correspondent of the New York Herald, was struck by a spent ball and tumbled from his horse, and although both ne and I thought the chances were bad against our living to describe the con-test, we felt that we could not do aught than to watch it

to its close.

Just upon the side of the hill, to the left and in the rea Just upon the side of the hill, to the left and in the rear of the still smoking ruins of the house, was gathered a group whose names are destined to become historical—Thomas, Whitaker, Granger, Garfield, Steadman, Wood. Calmly they watched the progress of the tempest, speculated upon its duration and strength, and devised methods to break its fury. The future annalist will delight to dwell upon the characteristics and achievements of each member of this group; and even the historian of the present, hastening to the completion of his task, is constrained to pause a moment if only to repeat their names.

his lines, standing or lying just where they were washing the began.

But our troops are no longer satisfied with the defensive!
Gen. Turchin, at the head of his brigade, charged into the rebel lines and cut his way out again, bringing with him three hundred prisoners. Other portions of this brave band followed Turchin's example, until the legions of the chemy were fairly driven back to the ground they occupied previous to commencing the last fight.

Thus did twelve or fitteen thousand men, animated by heroic impulses and inspired by worthy leaders, save from destruction the Army of the Cumberland. Let the nation the heroic manner of the commencing form them as they deserve.

At night Gen. Thomas fell back to Rossville, four miles from Chattanooga, around and in which city the army lies

Our losses have been most severe, and can scarcely fall short of seventeen hundred killed and eight thousand wounded. Col. Barnett tells me our loss in artiller, will not fall short of fifty pieces. Our deficiency in trampportation and baggage cannot now be estimated. But the enemy has suffered as severely as we in that which he can least afford—human life and limb. He intended, by massing all his available forces together, to annihilate the Army of the Cumberland. He has failed to do so, and, although it would be childien to deny or conceal our own fearful losses, yet we may console ourselves by the assurance that, in his circumstances, his failure to destroy us is for us a signal victory and for him an irreparable defeat.

RESULTS OF THE DRAFT.

We find in the Boston Journal of the 26th instant a list of persons disfted in the third Congressional (Beston) listrict, and who, having failed to report, are now deserters from the military service of the United States.

By order of the Provost Marshal General a reward of ten dollars is offered for the apprehension and delivery at headquarters, in Boston, of any person so advertised. The list embraces the names of eight hundred and fifty-six persons who have failed to report themselves-a result which must be very surprising to Governor Andrew, in view of his prediction that if the "Massachusetts boyh" could be allowed to fight "with God and human nature on their side," the "streets and lanes would swarm with" willing recruits." Instead of such swarms the streets of Boston "swarm" with eight hundred and fifty-six "deserters."

Since writing the above we have sean in the Bos Transcript of the 26th instant a summary of the work of the Board of Enrollment in the fourth Congressional Cla trict of Massachusetts up to Sectember 18th, by which it appears nine hundred and thirt-nine more desertions

must be added to the number above mentioned, increasing it to nearly eighteen hundred.

The fourth district comprises a part of the city of Boscou and the vicinity immediately adjacent. The whole number of names drawn in this district were 4,193. On the 18th interest the account of the examining heard stood as follows: instant the account of the examining board stood as fo

Exempted for various causes	2.857
Absent from district	22
Dead	4
Paid commutat on	134
Furnished substitutes	196
Held and sent to camp	46
Not reported and deemed deserters	939
Landage to the same of the sam	4,198
Here it appears that only forty-six soldiers wer	e obtair

out of 4,198 conscripts; that one hundred and ninety-six others furnished substitutes, making the whole number of soldiers two hundred and forty-two, being less than six soldiers for every hundred conscripts; and that nine hundred and thirty-nine of those enrolled in the district are considered as deserters.

The results of the draft in the eighteenth district o New York up to Saturday, the 18th, were-Whole number exempted. 2,582
Whole number examined, about. 2,900

Conscripts accepted Directly from the draft the Government gets out of the district, so far, one hundred and thirty men, of whom half are drafted now. The amount of money received is

The Rochester (New York) Advertiser of Wedne der presents, in the following paragraphs, the results of the draft in that district:

men will be obtained from this district from the draft" was not authorized at the office of the Marshal. While be makes the number of men obtained more than double what it will probably be, he also doubles the number who have failed to report, and who will be considered deserters.

have failed to report, and who will be considered deserters.

"There were 3,265 names drawn in this district, and 2,177 was the number of men required to fill the quota of Monroe and Orleans counties. The yield of substitutes and conscripts will not vary much from 375. Less than 350 have taken uniforms: a few are absent on furloughs: It is not expected that the absentees will yield largely to the service. Four hundred and thirty-nine have pand commutations. Estimating the men at 375 and we have a total of 814 who responded to the draft in person, by substitute or with money—less than one-fourth of all drawn. This is not a very flattering result, and can hardly warrant a repetition of this scheme to obtain soldiers by conrant a repetition of this scheme to obtain soldiers by

The New York Tribune is delighted at the plan, alleged to have been adopted by the Secretary of War, of using the draft commutation money for the purchase and enlistment of slaves in Maryland. It says:

"The master gets three hundred dollars in choice green-backs for a most uncertain and otherwise unsaleable piece of property; the negro gets his freedom; and Uncle Sam gets a stout, willing soldier; while the wherewith that lubricates the entire process is paid by some one who was drafted but chose not to serve, and who probably would not have 'gone in' half so heartily as the black will. If Stanton is not a born Yankee he ought to be, and should be naturalized by Taunton or Wether sfield at once." "The master gets three hundred dollars in choice green-

ABDUCTION OF AN ALLEGED DESERTER. The New York Commercial Advertiser of Monday, in

recording the following case of the abduction of a young man as an alleged deserter, says that "it is not the only case of the kind which has occurred in that city. Ten dollars is now paid for the arrest of deserters, and parties are employed who do not care whom they arrest so long as they earn the ten dollars. If a man is once sent to Governor's Island he cannot readily get off. In this case, if young Pease had not been recognised, he would by this time have been sent off to the army. As thirty dollars will soon be paid for deserters, many innocent persons wil doubtless be picked up. The Government should look into this matter and device some means of protection to persons who are thus illegally arrested."

persons who are thus illegally arrested."

Last Monday morning a young man was abducted from Yorkville under the following circumstances: The Saturday previous two men entered station H, city post office, and made several inquiries of Mr. Pease, the postmaster, respecting his name and former business, and then went away. On Monday a man came to the office and said that he desired the person of one Charles H. Pease, who was said to be a deserter from the 33d New Jersey regiment. He did not state whether he was a detective or a military officer, but took the boy down to the barracks at the City Hall, where some private conversation took place between the supposed officer and a person who did not wear the uniform of a military or police officer. The supposed officer was then told to take the boy over to Jersey City. Here he was arraigned before Capt Miller, who upon being asked if this was the young man who had deserted said: "Well, I don't know, I suppose he is; he looks like him; he is young, pock-marked," &c. Whereupon the boy was sent to Governor's Island, placed in confinement, and allowed no oppertunity of communicating with his friends. The next day one of the Government ficers engaged in repairing the fort on the Island-made a requisition for some men to do some work, and among this detail was this C. H. Pease, who recognised the Government officer as one with whom he was acquaint, and who resided in Yorkville. He obtained an opportant to tell his father where he was. His father immediately. Here was the great turning point in the battle. Here, indeed, the battle was lost. Davis, coming up to fill the vasency occasioned by Wood's withdrawal, was caught upon the left flank by the fiery rebel torrent now pouring through the opening, and pushed off toward the right in utter disorder, like a door which is away back upon it is hinges, and shattered by the same blow. Yan Cleva and what remained of Paimer were struck upon the other side, and shivered as a sapling by a thunderbolt. Even the side, and shivered as a sapling by a thunderbolt. Even the personal exertions of Rosecrans himself, who, with drawn is check the rout, were ineffectual.

After that fatal break our line of battle was not again the check the rout, were ineffectual.

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After that fatal break our line of battle was not again the role of the rebel acmy was swarming round the fator of the role of the role